

# Doomsday

Killarmy

This is doomsday, for MCs with hollow skills  
Who talk about clothing articles and dollar bills  
And fake ass fives that they dont even drive  
Hip-hop is war and only strong MCs will survive  
( 2x )

Half dead platoon leader, but woken by enemy heaters  
Juggernot, on the block, lash shots at armed retreaters  
Why teach it to the utmost unified?  
Fuck coast, conquered galaxies leaving the banner ruthless cut throats  
Brains explode, bloody spatters on the road  
My thoughts unfold and strip away the nutrients of your soul  
Hearts cold, blast shots through your nosehole  
Im hostile, the slugs ricochet through your nostril  
Strike your tonsils  
Black kid, creep between walls like an arachnid  
Smash hits that open you like bullets wit glass tips  
Kill braid, the black sea serpent who swallow ships  
My fists become glocks and my knuckles hollow tips  
P loopbart the dirt, and raise dead soldiers wit a curse  
Bury thieves wit no headstones so they get back to the earth  
Still shinin, Im the sun, wars increase by the ton  
Hands metamorph into axes, fuck guns, shot out your lungs  
Yo, yo

( 2x )

Yo, yo, yo  
We may bomb this, we seem harmless, check the calmest

My palm hits like a close fist, breakin jauntis  
You crab ass try to think fast you slow down  
All six got trey pounds, its thirty six rounds  
The pristeen, unheard, unseen, the A team  
Murder being provoked face the red beam  
Street hop, excite bike triple my smoke screen  
Sped fast, five hundred crabs have fled the crime scene  
Out of state, switch the plates, Canib on run dunn  
Sped fast, rub on the gas, theyre comin fast  
On they ninja bike, Kawasaki tights a two key prototype  
Sure we still got height, then I made a right  
Hit the brake, threw a head fake, last the clutch, Im out of state  
Full speed ahead never look back always escape

( 2x )

Layin in the dark war trench  
Covered in mud strong corpse stench  
Monkey wrench, adjusting my mic, fatigues drenched  
From soldiers insides, scriptures hidden up in my archives  
Dodge and throw knives hand to hand combat takin lives  
Many lost, many took it wit force  
Some linger wit the disease  
Born infection known as the bee stinger  
Its doomsday you rap singers  
Mockingbirds marking my words  
This shit is war up in the terrorist arena

( 2x )

This is Doomsday